

Curious Case

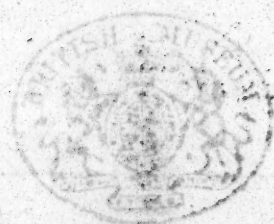
2/6 4

Page 46

49

THE
Real Calumniator Detected:
BEING
CANDID REMARKS
ON
MR. ^KKING's APOLOGY;
OR
REPLY to his CALUMNIATORS.

[PRICE EIGHTEEN PENCE.]



THE
Real Calumniator Detected :
BEING
CANDID REMARKS
ON
MR. KING's APOLOGY;
z
OR,
REPLY to his CALUMNIATORS.

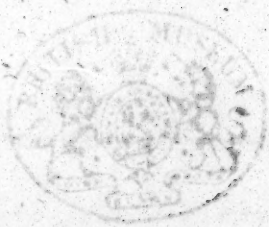
“ THE SUBJECTS TREATED, AND FACTS STATED, WILL BE
FOUND MATERIALLY TO CONCERN EVERY PERSON, WHO
RESIDES IN A GREAT METROPOLIS ! ” ----- KING.

Felix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum. LIL.

London :

PRINTED FOR J. DOWNES, NO. 240, STRAND, NEAR TEMPLE
BAR, AND SOLD BY ALL THE BOOKSELLERS.

1798



REMARKS

ON

MR. KING's APOLOGY.

THE *perversion* of expression is a recourse to which some Authors are forced in order to accomplish *their* views, without which they would be eternally silent; and the Title of Mr. King's pamphlet is of that sort. If it had been "An Attempt to insult the Public Understanding by a Chain of Falshoods, artfully designed, ambiguously expressed, and nefariously dictated; To which is added; A virulent attack upon the Constituted Authorities, the Foundation of Religion, the whole Body of the People, the Laws of the Realm, and the Officers of Justice;" it would have justly indicated the Contents. But, as Othello's occupation is not *yet* gone, I shall take the liberty to make a few remarks on the subject.

B

In

In asserting that bad men load others with epithets descriptive of their *own* sentiments, is merely recording the opinion of mankind, determined by experience. Mr. King has *created* a number of charges against a variety of Persons, of whom he *knows nothing*; but—these persons are men with whom *his* occupation is at *sworn* variance—An highwayman *cannot love* the Judge who sends him to the gallows!

When a man feels “the sting of Public conjecture, the mischief of Newspaper reports, and the “perplexity arising from tales,” let us hope he is not entirely lost. It is a bad sign when a man is wholly callous—but there are yet behind, Thieftakers, Justices, Judges, and Laws! “ay, there’s “the rub.” But I will spare them their duty for the present.—When a man shall have paid the debt of nature, there will be an end of all his earthly greivances.

A charge of a most scandalous and unmanly nature, having been brought against Mr. King, before Mr. Bond, in his Official capacity as Sitting Magistrate, at the Public Office, Bow Street; the *vile act* of *that* Magistrate, in having done *that* duty which the laws have *bound* him to perform, is the more immediate pretext for Mr. King’s attacking that gentleman, in a pamphlet shapen in the grossest falsehood, garbed in as impudent language

guage as ever *stained* paper, and directed with unparalleled virulence.

The more immediate *pretext* I have said, is the recognizance of Mr. King by the Police; but the *real* object is a *convulsive* attempt to *rescue* his own character from the unanimous reprobation of an indignant public, by *libelling* all the constituted authorities of the realm, and attempting to *level* them after the manner of France.

It will be seen in Mr. King's inflated composition of bombastic egotism, that the general voice of the community has ever been, and is at present, against him.—But a sinner promises himself temporal advantages from the lapse of time; he very justly concludes that many of his adversaries are *defunct*—that the public mind wishes repose from the irritation of resentment—that the native character of an Englishman is to forget injuries—and that the metropolis has *new* Inhabitants.

These considerations have had their weight, with a man of Mr. King's penetration—with a man who carefully explores every recess of Society in order to examine what are the links which preserve *his* order of the community—And he has chosen this as a fit opportunity to assail the public mind, by his grand park of artillery, directed by the

most consummate artifice with a view to *surprise* the public mind into a belief, that he, although the most *innocent* man living, has yet ever “unfortunately, been a Martyr to public prejudice.”

He says Mr. Bond recollects his disgraceful origin;—why does not Mr. King recollect it. If it was described by Truth and Impartiality, it would, in spite of Mr. King’s imbecile attempt at Reflection, run thus:—*A man who possesses the education and manners of a gentleman, an extensive knowledge of the laws, and who is indefatigable in his duty; whose native powers of mind have raised him to an honourable station; and whose rectitude of conduct has placed him beyond the reach of slander: which I believe every one, except Mr. King, will allow is the criterion of merit.*

On the business which gave rise to Mr. King’s Pamphlet, Mr. Bond’s interrogatories were certainly extraneous, because he laboured some hours to *discover* Mr. King’s *innocence*, without effect; and they were impertinent, because he *could not* succeed.

Mr. King speaks of his always having been environed in Calumny, and of the fairest fame being thus tarnished. Every rogue’s fame is fair until he is *found out*, and the Public will very readily give

give Mr. King credit for the fairness of *his* fame, who is, according to his own declaration, “al-ways in Courts and Contests.”

The large Justice room, at Bow Street is certainly a *very disagreeable* place—to every violator of the Laws, and of humanity; and many a worthy Highwayman has been *unhappily* sent from thence to a *more magnificent* place, “This practice,” says Mr. King, has been bitterly decried by those who have suffered it.” In this I perfectly accord with Mr. King; and the Newgate Calendar will furnish corroborating proofs of the justice of his remark. Mr. King, *perhaps*, conceives that *his dignity*, was to secure him from the ignominy of being arraigned at the common bar,—Mr. King ought to know, and to *admire* those laws which make no distinction between the high and the low. Was not Earl Ferrars arraigned at the bar; and and was not a son of King Henry the Fourth, also arraigned at the bar? then who is this Mr. King, that he should view himself through optics, which magnify so greatly?

“Two girls.” says Mr. King, professing themselves to be *girls* of the Town, pretended that I had an *amorous intercourse* with them. *That* must be a strange sort of an amour which is an *outrage* upon *humanity*; and where the appetite could not be

be gratified, but by cowardly violence. Girls in *their* Situation, would perhaps have thanked Mr. King, or Mr. A B. or X Y. for an “amorous intercourse” and a GUINEA, but neither were offered—nothing but unnatural violence and despicable meanness formed the result of that amorous intercourse—*Eight shillings only* was the particular, the usual, the common, and the general reward of the notorious—*gentle-man*, on these occasions; of which further particulars may be known by applying in any of the usual and common resorts of ladies of a *certain* description, *throughout* this great metropolis.

Mr. King says, “Two Girls professing themselves to be Girls of the Town,” and “There is no difficulty in accusation but the consistency of a story, and the corroboration that accompanies truth is wanting to falshood—not compunction of feeling, perhaps, but a dread of punishment, *brought* (not carried) the women the next day, to Marlborough Street office, to sign and swear a recantation of aspersions, which they found it impossible to verify, and dangerous to defend; they acknowledged perjury and fraud,” &c. Now it is strangely remarkable, that although Mr. King accuses these women in the manner just noted; yet that he chuses to *select their* oaths at the Marlborough street office as the *only* foundation,

ation, whereon to re-build the *structure* of his *innocence*, and re-establish his "Fair Fame."

Mr. King observes, not compunction of feeling perhaps, but the dread of punishment *brought* the women to recant. As according to his account this act was intended to give publicity to Mr. King's restoration, why not take them to the same office where the presumed injury had been done, and where, in the minds of a great number of Spectators it had taken deep root? But the word *perhaps*, is very happily placed, in Mr. King's observation; it is well situated to admit of conjecture, and well managed to allow of palliation. Its ambiguity is certainly a credit to Mr. King's management, because it secures him from the hazard of a *positive* assertion, the contrary of which might *perhaps* be ascertained. Perjury is one crime, and subornation of perjury another; but if *gold* should have been the *cause* of perjury, *gold* must be the sinner, according to *Hudibras*, and neither the girls nor their *mover* to such an act, if any such were practised, can be criminal. Mr. King's pamphlet states the girls to have been *brought* to the Marlborough street office—*that* word sounds odd; and it seems, also, according to Mr. King's expression, that the girls *could not* verify what they *actually had* verified. It seems an oath is of *no weight* at Bow street, but *very important* at Marlborough street,

street, when the one is *against*, and the other for Mr. King ; although made by the *same* persons, with the intervention of only *twelve* hours.

But suppose I traverse a little further—Mr. Bond is virulently attacked for this act of *Judicial* decision. But he *cannot* be hurt ; nor can he feel hurt at an attack which is less pointed at him than at the order and happiness of the *whole* community. That man must forfeit all claim to a good judgment who can, after considering the whole tenor of this pamphlet, give credit to any individual purpose aimed at in it ; and he who does not condemn it in toto, cannot be a friend to order and social happiness. Its own contradictions have stripped it of credit ; and its general context proves a vicious aim.

The numerous and respectable witnesses, to the examination at Bow street, all bore testimony to Mr. Bond's indefatigable exertions to investigate the truth ; and his decision gave no dissatisfaction, but to the *immaculate* Mr. King, and the *Hon.* ———. But there has been a subsequent proceeding, solemn and judicial, of men, in every shape, highly respectable—of men of fortune and character, who have determined that Mr. Bond's proceedings on this occasion were **RIGHT**—*The Grand Jury of the City of Westminster found a True Bill*

Bill for the Assault ;—a circumstance that stamps *legality* on the proceedings of Mr. Bond, proves them to be both *just* and *proper* ; and renders them *invulnerable* to the attack of any *miscreant* whatever. Mr. Bond's conduct does *not* therefore, rest on the motives Mr. King has chosen to assign it ; but has been sanctioned by men of unimpeached character, whose decision has been delivered on their *solemn oaths*. Nor can Mr. King shake it, without tumbling down the component parts of the constitution of the realm ; of which he seems to have been well aware, by attempting to sweep away all before him.

If the proceedings rested intirely with the *two women*, Mr. King has chosen to plant his "Fair Fame" in, he might have supposed himself just *circumcised*, and in a fair way of recovery : but where is the oath of the woman who let the *garret* for Mr. King's "amorous intercourse ?" How happens it he has not added the force of *her* testimony to the affidavits of the two women he charges with "purjury and fraud ?" And where are the procuresses ? why keep back their testimony ? But where is Mr. King's own affadavit ? I believe *that* has not yet appeared ! I see no reason why the *Old* testament should lie idle, while the two-copartners of Mr. King, are using the *New*, in the re-establishment of his "fair fame." A Con-

stable also, found the parties in the place described. And where is the Evidence on which the Bill of Indictment was found by the Grand Jury, at the Guildhall, in King Street, Westminster? All these would, certainly, have formed such a *body of evidence*, as to have been *irresistible !!!*

But why did not Mr. King meet his trial, and confront the Evidence in the face of the World? The design of courts of Judicature is purposely to wipe away those blots which tarnish a man's "fair fame". They are the proper crucibles to refine a man's character, and send it pure into the world. Will Mr. King have the goodness to state what methods were practised to prevent those blots being thus taken out of his character, by the Evidence not appearing, that the world may be able to discover, for once, the true reasons for his always being "a martyr to public prejudice;" that the people may form proper conclusions, "and be more "charitable in future?"

But why should I mention the Old and New testaments to one who "pretends to no sanctity, "no fastidious morals, and who scorns the convenience of hypocrisy," one who acknowledges himself to hold no association with the serious, and who consequently must address his apology only to the profligate?

In

In speaking of the hat being stolen while under examination at the Bow Street Office, Mr. King complains that the behaviour of the Magistrate was not calculated to awe the offender. Why be so cruel as to increase the severity already complained of? There is no doubt but Mr. King has since worn the *same* hat, for which he is, probably, indebted to one of his own ingenious devices, and the dexterity of a friend. The Magistrate was, perhaps, not ignorant of the *device*, and was, therefore, induced to signify as much, by the cruel torment of a laugh!—I have heard how the Clock *went* from the *Telegraph* Office!

Mr. King speaks of the women going to him to repeat an *act of their profession*, as a “preposterous incongruity”—is it not an *Irishism* to ask if a common woman repeats a crime? Does not a repetition of crimes constitute a common woman?

It seems here, that Mr. King *admits* their *repeated* accommodations of him, *perhaps*, without intending such admission.

Mr. King admits also, that Mr. Bond, had the *ability* to vary and torture the examination into every shape that *fancy* and *expression* could give it: but this compliment, it is evident, is also involuntary—sometimes, however, the most profound adept may be off his guard.

A Defamation of the Laws is a proof of a wish to destroy them. Laws are made for the general good ; but he who designs to prey upon a community wishes *the laws out of his way* : the minds who want this check to their views *removed*, from a gradation of precedence, and all their batteries are levelled at them without scruple ; but we find, as I trust we ever shall, the envenomed shaft recoil upon the Offender. Let us not be surprised then, at the invective and bitterness of this apology.

The following quotation from page 10 of Mr. King's pamphlet, will shew what kind of "fair fame" ought to be attached to his political character—it will completely expose itself.

"Governments, however lenient, are tolerated
 " evils ; if we were by nature benevolent and just,
 " there would be no transgressions to correct, no
 " delinquency to chastise. Laws are shackles,
 " however indispensable ; and governments expen-
 " sive and irksome, however mild and equitable ;
 " yet individuals assented to a compact which, in
 " depriving them of a portion of liberty, profered
 " general good ; but if the laws, under the plau-
 " sible aspect of safeguard, are perverted into in-
 " struments of torture, and we are perpetually lia-
 " ble to the inquisitorial rack of a magistrate, we
 " are living under the sword of Damocles—while
 " specious

“ specious benefits seem to surround us, an im-
 “ pending mischief is always hovering, and we
 “ have no reason for vaunting of a jurisprudence,
 “ which does not exclude more evil than it con-
 “ fers advantages.

“ The malversations of a Justice of the Peace
 “ may seem incapable of much damage, because
 “ there is an appeal to a superior tribunal ; but the
 “ attainment of redress is lost by the exorbitant ex-
 “ pence of it, and the bulk of the people are as ef-
 “ fectually precluded from obtaining remedy, as if
 “ the laws had neglected to provide it : Where is
 “ the marvel then that the populace is discontented
 “ and tumultuary ! Every man who is injured and
 “ unredressed becomes disaffected to the Govern-
 “ ment, and the implacable enemy of his wronger ;
 “ he is impatient for the favorable moment of com-
 “ motion, to gratify a spirit which before vented
 “ itself in unavailing murmurs—Shall we presume
 “ on the stability of human institutions, after the
 “ example of recent events ? Have we not seen a
 “ mighty monarchy suddenly rent to pieces ? Have
 “ never intestine broils convulsed and desolated
 “ our own country ? Is it intended to make essay
 “ on the people’s patience, and try to what de-
 “ gree of tameness they may be reduced with im-
 “ punity ? Is it a crisis for experiment, when they
 “ are surrounded with allurements to innovation
 “ and

“ and amendment ? If retribution retorts vengeance
 “ on its oppressors, what will screen a contempt-
 “ tible magistrate from the resentment he has pro-
 “ voked ?

“ Legislators have assumed the right of depriv-
 “ ing their fellow creatures of life ; but there is
 “ another tribunal, where their decisions may be
 “ examined by different criterions, than Hales or
 “ Holt’s Maxims of Crown Law.—The principles
 “ of a sanguinary policy, which first created a dis-
 “ proportionate inequality in society, and then pu-
 “ nishes with death the theft it incites, is probably
 “ a perversion of ethics, and our capital punish-
 “ ments perhaps unqualified murders. Can a
 “ wretched subordinate magistrate comprehend the
 “ allotment of chastisement commensurate to of-
 “ fence ? or the virtuous heroism of preferring ho-
 “ nor to existence ?—Is such a man a proper guar-
 “ dian of our lives and fame ?—But rigid laws are
 “ levelled at the indigent, they were committed
 “ to the basest hands.

“ Persons of narrow conception have considered
 “ the decisions of Courts of Judicature as standards
 “ of right and wrong ; but those who have examin-
 “ ed them, and reflected that Judges are not of a
 “ different order of beings, that they associate
 “ with other men, converse with them, are capti-
 “ vated by the same accomplishments, detest the
 “ same

“ same atrocities, imbibe their prejudices, and
 “ catch their passions: those who have considered
 “ the intricacies of controversy, the cavils of coun-
 “ sel, the subterfuges of lawyers, know that hu-
 “ man sagacity is incompetent to discriminate the
 “ pretensions of the just, and detect the endless
 “ subtleties of fraud; if error then results from
 “ the most exquisite composition of human wis-
 “ dom, what is there not to be dreaded from a
 “ Police Office, where there is neither conscience
 “ to stimulate, or learning to instruct.

“ Governments, however lenient,” says Mr.
 King “ are tolerated evils.”——When the *Vulture*
 hovers over the Farm-yard, with appetite to make
 prey of the whole brood, he dislikes the interven-
 tion of the Keeper’s gun; and although he cannot
 help but tolerate it, *he* considers it an “evil.” So
 Mr. King, whose appetite may view the world as
 existing for *his* purposes, would have disagreeable
 sensations on being checked in transgressing the
 general laws. “Laws under the plausible,” and
 real, “aspect of safeguard,” ought *ever* to be used
 as “instruments of torture” *on all* those who
 offend against them—nor should they expect to
 escape “the inquisitorial rack of a magistrate,”
 whether we live under the “*sword* of a DAMOCLES,”
 or the *benifcence* of a GEORGE—But let Mr. King
 prove

prove a single instance in which his *innocence* has been racked.

What would Mr. King infer by “a Jusisprudence which does not exclude more evil than it “confers advantages”? Does he then consider the good which this Intervention of the law, by the act of Mr. Bond, in saving him *Eight* shillings to assist his poor relatives, not of sufficient advantage to be weighed against his “amorous intercourse”? or is it, that the repeated presents of *Eight* shillings, for “amorous intercourse” will extend more benefit to the girl’s necessities, than good will arise to society from the suppression of *unnatural* practices?

If Mr. King would sheath the sword of virulent declamation, and empty Hypotheses, and attempt to substantiate matter of fact, his reasoning would be more likely to produce conviction; but so long as he travels through unfrequented deserts, he cannot expect much company. All the world knows Mr. King’s disposition for “Courts and Contests,” too well not to know that he would experience infinite gratification in punishing “the malversation of a Justice of the Peace,” if he could find it; especially as he knows that the expence would fall on the delinquent; so that the pretext of “pre-
clusion

clusion from the attainment of remedy," is the mere winging of the vulture from his prey, on seeing the Keeper's foil. He *cannot*, with truth, complain of the want of the means, because he has in his Pamphlet, boldly declared that he possesses them. Every man then, who has common-sense enough to observe the distance at which Mr. King *soars*, must conclude that he *cannot* seize the prey. The artifice of attempting to draw in the inferior tribe of Hawks, by the passage "they should protect the object of unmerited persecution as a champion of the general cause," to become "discontented and tumultuary," is not very happy, for experience has taught them, that they have too much to dread from the Vulture's *beak* and *talons*. In this, too close an approach might prove fatal; as when they were attempting to seize the "favorable moment of commotion, to redress" imaginary "wrongs," they might *fall* victims to their folly. But to treat this more directly; the intimation of *lawless* revenge, here exhibited by Mr. King, ought to be added to the numerous reasons he has for calumniating the people for being *against* him.—But it seems, he is not content with thus aiming to destroy the magistrate, but "mighty monarchies must be suddenly rent to pieces; intestine broils convulse and desolate." Yes; there is no doubt that the mind of some can compass these events, and would be happy to witness the scenes.

If we may be allowed to judge from the contents of this pamphlet, it is well the people are not all of Mr. King's loyal way of thinking.

The manner in which this *gentle*-man labours to argue against the punishment of crimes, doubtless, proves the sensations which his own views and interests teach him to entertain on that subject; and the maxims of *Hales* and *Holt*, are certainly obnoxious to every man who wishes to exist in scenes over which the laws claim no restraint. Were the fences which the wisdom and experience of ages have set up, but once levelled "by the
"the favorable moment of commotion," what transcendent joys would it not afford to some spirits? Were "the shackles of law, the expence
"of governments, human institutions, courts of
"judicature, and the punishment of death," but once abolished, "what a portion of *liberty*" would not some men enjoy? What "implacable enmity," would not be gratified? What "innovations re-
"strictions, and vengeance," would not "the fa-
"vorable moment of commotion," afford to all men capable of holding sentiments thus daringly uttered in the open face of the national system.—
If expressions like these, escape the correction of the constituted authorities, I shall then be satisfied that justice is indeed *blind*,

The resentment which Mr. King calls so loudly for, upon Mr. Bond, from, doubtless, all those persons he has sent to make atonement to the injured laws of their country, is a point within Mr. Bond's own jurisdiction; because, if I mistake not, a very eminent authority has declared this species of threat to be an absolute breach of the peace; a procedure, therefore, in the higher courts, or a more summary one before a Justice of the Peace, might teach Mr. King to admit, that his conduct is such as to entitle him to the right of being "perpetually in Courts and Contests."

Mr. King boasts, that, "*he* did not betray any "symptoms of intimidation," but *fac*ed the girls boldly; he, certainly did *face* them, in the *Bow street office*, and acted with his *usual well-known confidence*; but it will not be *un-natural* to remark, that in his "amorous intercourse" he did not FACE them in that natural way, *face to face*, in which Venus and Adonis are described to have expressed their loves. He demanded their seclusion from public view, it is true, but for a different purpose than on *former* occasions; in short, he demanded their commitment to prison: and if the demand of a Prisoner, to have the witnesses against him, committed to prison, to prevent their evidence, could always be complied with, it would, certainly, be very agreeable to *every gentleman ar-*

raigned at the bar of a court of justice. But as Mr. Bond did not think proper to *obey* Mr. King's orders in that respect, the abuse which Mr. King has thought proper to vent on that gentleman, forms no small part of his inflated pamphlet. Mr. King says, If government did not intend to set the *people* at defiance, and were aware how many *citizens* are alienated by the obnoxious behaviour of this man, he would not be suffered to domineer in spite of universal abhorrence?

As by the word *citizen*, this passage seems to have been originally written in *French*; and as, perhaps, Mr. King may not be quite master of the French language, and may have, therefore, omitted to give the *whole* meaning; I will endeavour to translate it, as it was *originally* written for his *closet*, viz.—“ If government did not mean to set all the
 “ *theives, rogues, and robbers*, in the kingdom, at de-
 “ fiance, and were aware how many *rogues* and
 “ *jacobins*, have been *transported*, by the obnoxious
 “ behaviour of this man, to them, he would not be
 “ suffered to domineer, in spite of *their* universal
 “ abhorrence.”

There is, certainly, a great number of those persons, not at present in Newgate, who bitterly hate Mr. Bond; but the translation is so clear, definite, and conclusive in itself, that it needs no
 further

further illustration. I trust however that “all the
 “Reviews” will not be so wicked, as to “con-
 “cur that it was impossible I—I—I could be the
 “author” of———the translation.

This, so dreadful an *alienation* of his Majesty’s
good and loving subjects, ought to induce us to look
 up to a *reform*! Have not the populace of Ame-
 rica sprung out of this evil? and are not the na-
 tives of Botany bay multiplying from it; and all
 this, while “the physical world proceeds upon fixed
 and invariable laws.”

If the legislature have not thought it worth while
 to be affected by the peopling of the great conti-
 nent of America, and the lesser one of New
 Holland; surely they must begin to think *seriously*
 on the subject, *now* that Mr. King has been assailed.
 They must, now, consult the records of the *Old*
 testament, wherein they will trace the genealogy
 of this great man; where Shem, Ham, and Japheth,
 his ancestors, claimed the world in three divisions;
 and wherein the descent of the great Solomon may
 be found, whose people covered the East, like a
 swarm of Locusts; whose descendants *carry pilfer*,
 to the remotest parts of the globe—This Mr. Bond,
 who has peopled America, and is now crouding
 Botany bay, ought certainly not to be suffered to do-
 mineer

mineer in spite of *their* universal abhorrence!—in spite of the menacing insolence of Mr. King, and in spite of the innumerable tribes of Levi; by whose ties of blood he is so closely linked; who are thus *scattered* over the whole earth; and whose resentment, once roused, would be so dreadful to a nation like Great Britain.

In order that no class of society, likely to be instrumental in affecting Mr. King's "fair fame," should escape his correction; he has attacked the Bar: but, as these gentlemen may have the *summing-up* of his life, for that press, with which he is so much at variance, I shall forbear to say more respecting them.

But the *people* seem "vehement and exasperated, resentful, discussing, deciding, and condemning." Aye, this is a bad sign—That the people should be against Mr. King's "fair fame," is horrible! That the people should be of the same opinion as Mr. Bond, is truly shocking! A magistrate must certainly be *wrong*, when the people are on his side. And yet, how is Mr. King's "fair fame" to be spread? Why on the lips of the people. But the people are vehement, exasperated, resentful, and discuss, decide, and condemn—But the people are wicked, so that the old proverb, of "what one says may be wrong, but what every body says, must be true,"

true," is here compleatly reversed; for it seems Mr. King is right, and every body else wrong. Well, then it follows, according to this statement of Mr. King; that every class and description of the people is wrong, except certain Individuals, which are not deemed a part of the people, viz. *Money-lenders, Swindlers, and other rogues*; it must forcibly strike every one, how it is, Mr. King's "fair fame" is so *happily* preserved, as to be an object of such boast—happily also, for the community, for individual prosperity, and for public justice !!!

‘ With what facility,’ indeed, ‘ may a nation be ‘ duped—But how is a single individual to stem the ‘ torrent of headlong prejudice ; by what caution ‘ shall he ward off defamation ; by what deport- ‘ ment can he silence slander?’ These laborious and heart-piercing questions, are all answered, Mr. King, by one single noun-substantive, which you describe yourself to be ; the meaning of which, it seems, your own prophet, *Caleb Williams*, did not understand ; and that is, *Honesty*. But this is a hard thing for some men to possess ; it is indeed, so repugnant to *their* feelings ; so dissonant to *their* views ; and so contrary to *their very nature* ; that they would sooner hazard every thing, both temporal and eternal, than submit to such a degrading shackle.

The

The Newspapers are considered, by Mr. King, as amongst his worst Enemies ; and of course ; his bitterness against them is not spared. The writers of them are, I learn, so ignorant, as not to be able to distinguish between virtue and vice. They have mistaken Mr. King's ' fair fame ' for licentious profligacy ; and when they should have been wafting it N. E. W. and S. they have been wantonly posting accounts of grievous notoriety. Instead of rescuing an innocent ' martyr to public ' prejudice,' they have encreased the public ' effervescence ;' and, when they should have been gently touching upon ' an amorous intercourse,' they have been recording striking narratives of vicious propensities.

The pages so carefully distinguished against the Times, bring to my mind, the case of a printer, who had rendered himself obnoxious to a numerous gang of *Swindlers*. An able, and an artful libel was written against them by Anonymous, and inserted in his paper—a prosecution was commenced, and he was convicted. After he had suffered punishment, the parties quarrelled, and the printer learnt, to his surprise and astonishment, that the gang of prosecutors had held a midnight council, formed a committee, actually designed, and carefully penned, the identical libel, for which they prosecuted the printer. If it were a general rule
of

of courts of judicature never to dispense with the affidavits of the parties, the ‘stings of conscience,’ which are held by some as ‘very momentous,’ would preclude many a nefarious transaction from insulting the courts—There is at present nothing on record, upon the *oath* of Mr. King, that he never *saw*, or *heard*, of that paragraph, for which he prosecuted the proprietors of the Newspaper called the *TIMES*, *previous* to its publication—When I see that, I shall know what to think, respecting that which I have heard on the subject.

In page 17, of Mr. King’s pamphlet, he speaks thus of newspaper writers—“ Let us consider by
 “ what dercription of persons newspapers are con-
 “ ducted; if there are examples of respectable
 “ men, quitting lucrative and honourable conditi-
 “ ons, to assume the office of Editors, let them
 “ stand forward and astonish the world with the
 “ novelty of the instances:—but if the managers
 “ of these prints are generally insolvent tradesmen,
 “ or decayed gentlemen, so deficient in honesty or
 “ providence, that they were incapable of living on
 “ their former professions or fortunes—if they are
 “ adventurers or marauders, who must subsist by
 “ literary depredation, or starve—what wonder is
 “ it that the Press has become a system of pecu-
 “ lation, and newspapers vehicles of swindling—
 “ Twenty pounds was demanded of me by one
 “ Printer,

“Printer, and thirty by another, as doceurs for
 “silence on this important occasion.—I met the
 “proposals with scorn, and for my temerity was
 “made the theme of incessant scurrility during a
 “whole summer—Their rage has not subsided,
 “and these divulgations are not calculated to
 “calm it; but the hornets lost their sting in for-
 “mer wounds—they may repeat their assaults,
 “but they have become impotent and harmless—
 “their commerce is at last understood; they have
 “betrayed the arcana of their business; their
 “commendations are no longer occasions of ex-
 “ultation, and their calumny is no more motive
 “for vexation.

Of the newspapers page 18, thus.—“The most
 “profound Legislators have been puzzled how to
 “restrain the wantonness of the Press, without
 “endangering its liberty; all join in reprobating the
 “licentiousness, instead of suggesting a remedy;
 “if in assailing the minister of despotism, it can-
 “not be prevented from the murder of private re-
 “putations, it is problematical whether we de-
 “rive more benefit from its freedom, than injury
 “from the abuse:”—But, on the contrary, in
 page 29, he allows their ability to fascinate the
 public mind so much as to induce a continual en-
 couragement and patronage.

He

He says,—“ Every individual is at the mercy
 “ of a printer, who has the command of a battery,
 “ which he may play upon whoever he chuses to
 “ torture. No man can match him, who is not
 “ the proprietor of another print: To reply in a
 “ pamphlet is *contra torrentem brachia dirigere*—the
 “ newspaper is in more circulation—is daily re-
 “ peated, and continues to be read, when the
 “ pamphlet and its subject is buried in oblivion.

This admission of the uncontrouled influence,
 and unbounded ability, of Newspapers was cer-
 tainly delivered in an unguarded moment.

Either, then, all the Newspaper readers, except
 Mr. King, must be fools, for this unbounded patro-
 nage, or must be differently circumstanced from
 him; otherwise, he will obtain no credit for his de-
 finitions.

I have, in a preceding part, made some excep-
 tions, from *among* the people, of persons who are
 not Mr. King's Enemies—but it creates some sur-
 prize to find, that about the year 92, “ a gang of
 marauders should *find out* Mr. King, and torment
 him for thirteen months.” It forces me to recol-
 lect a story of a Justices Clerk, who was both a
 a *dry* and *wet* soul. A man applied for a war-
 rant; and the Clerk, on demanding the nature of
 the offence, received for answer, that the man had

“Printer, and thirty by another, as doceurs for
 “silence on this important occasion.—I met the
 “proposals with scorn, and for my temerity was
 “made the theme of incessant scurrility during a
 “whole summer—Their rage has not subsided,
 “and these divulgations are not calculated to
 “calm it; but the hornets lost their sting in for-
 “mer wounds—they may repeat their assaults,
 “but they have become impotent and harmless—
 “their commerce is at last understood; they have
 “betrayed the arcana of their business; their
 “commendations are no longer occasions of ex-
 “ultation, and their calumny is no more motive
 “for vexation.

Of the newspapers page 18, thus.—“The most
 “profound Legislators have been puzzled how to
 “restrain the wantonness of the Press, without
 “endangering its liberty; all join in reprobating the
 “licentiousness, instead of suggesting a remedy;
 “if in assailing the minister of despotism, it can-
 “not be prevented from the murder of private re-
 “putations, it is problematical whether we de-
 “rive more benefit from its freedom, than injury
 “from the abuse:”—But, on the contrary, in
 page 29, he allows their ability to fascinate the
 public mind so much as to induce a continual en-
 couragement and patronage.

He

He says,—“ Every individual is at the mercy
 “ of a printer, who has the command of a battery,
 “ which he may play upon whoever he chuses to
 “ torture. No man can match him, who is not
 “ the proprietor of another print: To reply in a
 “ pamphlet is *contra torrentem brachia dirigere*—the
 “ newspaper is in more circulation—is daily re-
 “ peated, and continues to be read, when the
 “ pamphlet and its subject is buried in oblivion.

This admission of the uncontrouled influence,
 and unbounded ability, of Newspapers was cer-
 tainly delivered in an unguarded moment.

Either, then, all the Newspaper readers, except
 Mr. King, must be fools, for this unbounded patro-
 nage, or must be differently circumstanced from
 him; otherwise, he will obtain no credit for his de-
 finitions.

I have, in a preceding part, made some excep-
 tions, from *among* the people, of persons who are
 not Mr. King's Enemies—but it creates some sur-
 prize to find, that about the year 92, “ a gang of
 marauders should *find out* Mr. King, and torment
 him for thirteen months.” It forces me to recol-
 lect a story of a Justices Clerk, who was both a
 a *dry* and *wet* soul. A man applied for a war-
 rant; and the Clerk, on demanding the nature of
 the offence, received for answer, that the man had

knocked him down. And what occasioned him to do so, rejoined the clerk? why, I asked him for some *money* he owed me, said the complainant! The clerk appeared surprised—paused some moments, and placing himself in a formal position, observed—“ I am *astonished* you should have the “ *audacity* to ask a *gentleman* for money—it is an “ offence which no law, at present in existence, is “ sufficient to punish.” A warrant, however, was granted; the parties went before the magistrate; an apology was made; the debt was liquidated; and the men retired; but there was no pamphlet written on the subject.

If these Marauders demanded money of Mr. King, it was, certainly, a very *audacious* offence; although, Mr. King *might* owe it them—it was an offence of the value of 3000l; which, as there was no law in existence that could punish it, was worth at least, thirteen months torment?

In the case of the Justices clerk, I have mentioned, there was no pamphlet published—it was a serious case, that of endangering a man's life by knocking him down—But in Mr. King's case, the charge was merely an ‘amorous intercourse;’ in which the *only weapon* “ charged in the indictment, was *whipcord* and *wire*, *affectionately inter-* “ *woven*, producing not” collision with the “ le-
“ per,”

per," but only the "pollution" which followed the "contact" of the whip-cord and wire, with the *glowing* cushions of the two women before mentioned.—For the interruption to this *delectable amusement*, as it appears; a voluminous pamphlet has been written; in which the magistrate is assailed, the laws attacked, the judges libelled, the courts abused, the government termed usurpation, and the people rogues. If Mr. King had recollected himself, and had suffered his reason to have guided his passion, he would have been aware, that indiscriminate abuse, would create general disbelief—But "the public are always indiscreet," when Mr. King is concerned,—they have not the generosity to become *his* friend—at the expence of the valuable relations of society. Nor does it seem that Mr. Champion was disposed to become *his* Champion, in a concern of 10,000*l.* for he, like all the world, pronounced against him, in a matter to that amount, in which Mr. King, *innocent* man, states, that he had no other concern whatever, than merely being at the *expence* of a dinner to the parties, at the time of the contract. He must be an atheist, indeed, who cannot believe this *tale*.

The Rev. David Williams, and Mr. Martyn, have also been the enemies of this *innocent* man—Has he never smarted under the lash of their pens? The

The act of *generously* and liberally subscribing to the support and assistance of the Jacobins of England, organized to *level* the constitution, and to inundate the country with the tears of French fraternity, was construed into a manoeuvre to entrap *Democrats*; and to betray them to the ruling authorities. Even *they* could not be Mr. King's friends—distrust and suspicion accompanied him *there*. But let us trust, that his declaration of never having had any 'intercourse' with Mr. Pitt, and the Duke of Portland, will *restore* him to the confidence of *his Jacobin Friends*, and be a lesson to them to "be more charitable in future."

The Editors of the Reviews have also, been *wicked* enough, to view Mr. King as *public game*, and they have joined in the *chase*. Has Mr. King a Christian name; or is it "Ishmael?"

While all the world is thus against Mr. King, the magistrate must have had *strange propensities* to have been *for* him—this might, indeed, have been "collision with the leper" and "*pollution*" would have followed *contact*.

So far Mr. King's pamphlet may be considered as the subtlety of reasoning, artifice of misrepresentation, and the boldness of attack, at Issue with the general opinion of mankind; but lest scepticism should yet confirm disbelief, that he has been "a martyr

martyr to public prejudice;" the intricacy of metaphysics is dragged in to bewilder; and, because *human reason* cannot *demonstrate* the existence of a Deity, metaphysics are to prove that there is no God. A *demonstration* of the existence of a Deity by *human* reason, is one thing; the existence of a Deity, without the existence of human reason, is another. If no human beings existed at all, the Deity would exist; and the deity need not care whether Mr. King believes in his existence or not—it is Mr. King's sole advantage to believe in a deity—but, it too often happens, that we wish to square these things to suit the state of the mind; and "a wicked man says in his heart there is no God," because he wishes it, that he may avoid account,

There are no *eternal* punishments denounced in the old testament, where the most is that their sins should be punished on their own heads, or with death. The New testament speaks of punishments *everlasting*. What wicked man then, who keeps himself at liberty to chuse his religion, would prefer eternal punishment to temporal chastisement? But we must observe, that the aim of all this is, to tumble down, not only, every *temporal*, but every eternal authority. The opinions of all clases and descriptions of the community, the laws, the government, and all human authorities, have been attacked. The
subtleties

subtleties of metaphysics have been defined, and the foundations of Religion have been assailed, for the purpose of levelling, in one indiscriminate mass, **EVERY THING** that seems to stand in his way—They are set up merely to be *kicked down*.

Jesus, he says, professed himself to be a Deist—how comes it then, that he *sent* the Holy Ghost according to his promise? and what must be his power to do so? If he had power to send the Holy Spirit, he must be co-equal with God, and if he is co-equal with God, the Divinity must consist of three persons and one God. Does Mr. King mean to say that he *does* believe in Jesus, and that he *does not*. He believes him to be a Deist; why not then, also believe in his sending the Holy Ghost, if then he believes these two, he must believe the third, namely, that he had power to send him; and, if he believes he had power to send him, he must also believe, that the three powers are co-equal. But why should I attempt to reason with a man already self convicted, and whose only aim is, evidently, to *level the whole Universe*; because every thing in it, is contrary to the views of one single, *dirty, lump of earth*!

I am *ashamed*! and I trust *he will be ashamed*, to-morrow, when it comes to be seen, that this dreadful battery, (his pamphlet), has been raised
against

against *every* authority, *human* and *divine*, for the purpose of rescuing his "fair fame" from public censure; and himself from future interruption in his "amorous intercourse" in *this* life; and with respect to the *next*, he says, 'And who will believe 'that for a crime committed in an instant, for a 'momentary gratification' i. e. *amorous intercourse*, 'God will doom his creatures to eternal damnation'? 'O shame where is thy blush!'—It seems, however, Mr. King would doom Mr. Bond to eternal misery, if he could, for his terrible crime of checking his 'amorous intercourse'. But 'tis well for the whole Human race, Mr. King is not the Deity.

Mr. Bond has nothing to apprehend from this attack—the public voice is with him; and he will be *commended* for having had the courage to do his *duty*, and thus to defend public morals at the *hazard* of Mr. King's *displeasure* and *resentment*.

Upon the whole, it appears to me, from the contents of this pamphlet, that Mr. King has not taken the right way, either to avoid "courts and contests," to recover his "fair fame," to obtain a reconciliation with the people, or to make his peace with the Deity. And he will, therefore, be sorry in the general event, for his unguarded and virulent attack on the established authorities, as well as on the magistrate; the effect of which cannot

be better described than in the fable of the *Viper* and the *File*. From this Fable Mr. King may learn an important lesson; as it, equally, applies to the two grand objects he has in view—*defaming authorities, and libelling the magistrate.*

CEASE VIPER! THOU BITEST A FILE.



FINIS.

er
y
es